are very plentiful around my bome and it takes but little time to pick them. I hope the Wide-Awakes will all have a chance to pick arbutus and greens before the time for them is over.

DIANA DOYON

IDA WINAKOR, Age 11.

Dear Uncle Jed: One Sunday I went to my grandfather's home. While I was there he asked me if I wanted a fif-tie cat. Of course I said yes. because I like cats dearly. So when we were all ready to course here.

But I am sorry to say I did not keep him very long toe one day my mother found him sick and at night he died. So the next day I buried him but I was

SOTTY to lose my dear k-tty.

ERNEST LAFRENIERZ, Age 12.

Dear Uncle Jed: On a bright merring in April I arose, dressed and ato my breakfast. After finishing I fooked to see if I had plenty of batt, hooks and lunch. Tan I started out on foot is a brook two or three miles away.

On the way I was joined by three companions who were also going on the irin. A walk of at least an hour broward us to the desired spot where we separated two going to the left and two to the right. At noon we met to eat and tell of our adventures.

At quarter past one we again separated, going in the epps ite direction.

We went home about 4 o'clock and ca separating hoped for another day like that.

The Lone Traveler.

CECILE BLANCHETTE. Age 2.

The Wandering Girl.

CHARLES BROWNING, Age 13.

is is somebody's birthday,
best as some as fate;
me little boy is six years old,
some little boy is three today,
Some little girl is cight,
me little twins are exactly two—

one is eating his birthday cases one is counting her birthday gifts all her fingers and thumbs. one is bouncing his birthday toys winding his birthday watch, one is not too wise or tall r birthday butter scotch.

Think of the benutiful birthday books, Think of the birthday cheer, Think of the birthday happiness, Every day in the year!
Every day in the year, my dear,
Every day we're alva,
Some happy child is one or two,
Or three or four or five.

AWAKES

ly there are many Wide-Awake the have long since made plans for a parden this year, vegetable or flower, and have already taken some of the pre-

minary steps.

Laying out, planting and cultivating garden furnishes one of the ways for attesting that longing which invariably ones to do something like others, some-

ble opportunities than others for gurdens, and there are good rea-o believe that they are going to sons to believe that they are going to make the most of them and produce results that will be worth telling about as the months go by. Many boys and girls have won valuable prizes for the manner in which they have given their attention to gardening. Like many other things it needs the right attention at the right lime, the devotion of the necessary s the right attention at the right, the devotion of the necessary and a veoper idea of what is being ed at and out of the lessons that a from the working of the soil in a gardens many a foundation may be for much bigger and more profitable to along similar lines in years to

of doors, well kept gardens and we can be proud of There are rus any of us can have though, are the gardens of our minds, and need plenty of cultivating. Would rather have an orderly blossoming a rather have an orderly bloosoming riden mind, or a neglected, weed patch a mind? The choice is ours while we e young. Let's plant the garden of mind with seeds that will thrive and so me later—good thoughts, which we neet from good books, beautiful pictes and scenes, and listening to the ings our parents tell us. Spring is re, start your garden and give plenty care to the planting, whether it is an

The Lene Traveler.

Dear Uncle Jed. This is the first time I have written to the Wide-Awake Circle. I am going to tell you about my first visit to Norwich. One morning my mother sent me to the corner where the car stops. We had an univerla that belonged to my Uncle Joseph, who is a motorman on the Norwich line. At the conductor was collected the tare, got into the car and took a seat. As the conductor came along I toll Just that I was taking the univerly to my uncle, whome he knows, very well. He said all right. At Central Village I thet my Uncle Joseph. He took me to his Dorethy Davis of Gales Ferrymy Uncle Joseph. He took me to his home where I met for the first time my little cousins. We had a very good time together and I came back some very much pleased with my first y slt to

6-Albina Busley of Dayville-Little

7-Jack Stenhouse of Westerly-Boy 3-Ceelle Blanchett of Danielson-Lit-

Francia Sullivan of Bonrahville-I re-eccived the prize book entitled The Consection Boys in Western Reserve and I wish to thank you very much. I have cod part of it and found it very inter-

Dorothy Roode of Plainfield—I thank tou very much for the prize book you sent me. I am very much interested in sooks, so I think I will like this book

Wilfred L. Braket of Staord Springs

I have received the prize book entitled.
The Test of Courage" and find it very interesting. I thank you very much.

Lienci Houle of Stafford Springs—I have received the prize book entitled "The Boy Scout Rivals" and think it is one of the best Boy Scout books I have ever read. Thanking you many times.

Helen Keech of Dantalson. I these week

Helen Keech of Danielson—I thank you ery much for my book entitled The Tamp Fire Girls at the Seashore. It is very interesting.

AWARES

were journeying together, when one of the men picked up a bright shihing ax, his companion, I have found an have found an ax, the man said, don't say I have found an ax, but say we have found an ax. The man that owned the ax was running after them. The man that found the ax said, "Oh, dear! we are caught." The other said, "Don't say see are caught, but say I am caught." Loraine Gladue, Aged 10

The Ducks and the Freg car Uncie Jed: I am writing you her stery. Once there was a pond he woeds. Nebody knew where the was. In it lived peaceasily together or and two ducks. One fall when stocks were going to fly away south, free asked the two ducks to take him them. They thought for a while and d not think of any way to take the with them.

They thought for a while and d not think of any way to take the with them.

The frog said. "Why not let me take a in my mouth, and each one of you held with your feet?"

The ducks thought this a good plan. The ducks flew away to find a good a Soon they came back and started. The frog was all right for a ways after a while his mouth got thred. The frog was all right for a ways after a while his mouth got thred. The begged the ducks to fly down to ground and let him go. But they let not, so the poor little frog fell and halled. The ducks is ished their to the south, but never came back in

A Walk in the Weeds.

A Walk in the Weeds.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day I went after some flowers. I had a long walk in the woods before I found any. There is mentioned and star flowers and lots of other flowers. I walked come and lots of other flowers. I walked come will be tree. And there was a pretty blue-bird. And not very far away was a robin chirping on the rail fence. I walked in a start of one a little farther and on as old chestnut tree I saw a weedpecker making a great noise. Then I came to a

fifteen minutes we reached a spot in the woods where arbutus was plentiful. We picked each a large bunch and then started on our way home. When I not home I put them in a vase. I still have them. They are very pretty and fill the room with sweet seent.

I have also picked a few large messes of greens one which we had for Easter Sunday. I like them very much. They are very pientiful around my bome and it takes but little time to pick them. I

Der Mannel Jedinson.

Dear Uncle Jedi There is a touching story of the famous Dr. Samuel Johnson. Which had an influence on many a child you had a boor brokeeler in Lifethian of the company. On market days he used is carry a package of backs to the village of Uttoxeter, and sell them from a stall in the market place.

On one occasion when his father was taken ill he desired his son to take his place at the bookstall. Samuel refused to obey.

Fifty years afterwards Johnson became one of the celebrated authors and the compiler of the Ergilian dictionary, but he never forget his set of unkindness to his port hard-felling father; so when he disted Uttoxeter, he decermined to show his sorrow and repentance.

He went hes the market place at the time of business, uncovered his bead and steed for an hear in the bookstall used to stand. "This he had and steed for an hear in the bookstall need to stand. "This he had and steed for an hear in the bookstall need to stand. "This he had a steed for an hear in the bookstall need to stand. "This he had not be obtained by the great Dr. Johnson standing bareheaded in the storm, to atone for the wrong done by him fifty years before is a grand and touching one. There is a representation of it in marble on his manutenent.

GENEVIEVE WHENDEWMEL, Age 12.

States and Africa. I was first discovered in California and then in Alaska. When the people heard of me they all came to California to find me. Many of them became rich after they discovered where I lay.

There are as many neets as there are birds because every bird builds her next different.

MILDRED TILLINGHAST. Age 13.
Dankson.

My Pets.

Dear Hnole Jed: I have three pets.
Their names are Dan. Bunter and Red Head. Dan is a dog. Buster is a cat and Red Head is a chicken. My cat does not bother them. My dog Dan goes to the box and watches them play. I love my pets very much. We are going to have twenty-five more chickens.

MARJORIE HYDE, Age 19.

Norwich.

The Wandering Girl.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once upon a time long, long ago, there was a little affer whose name I do not know, but shall call her Rose. She was wandering around One day sine raw some flowers and mixed them with the rest of the material to pick gome, feating them that would bit he her daining in the first was sent in the first would bit he her daining in the first was sent in the first would bit he was a sent foot and the first was sent in the first would bit her. So shall be received the first was sent from the past and the received the first was sent from the past was sent to sent the past was sent from the past was sent from

Caught in a Rain Sterm.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about being caught in a rain storm. Crash! Bang! Oh! the crash St thunder, the terrific flashes of lightning and the endless roth! Popring, and pouring! Us three girls, all alone in the wide woods, being far, far away from our homes, shuddered at the terrible event. By lack our eyes happened to see a small but in the distance where no one lived. We ran to it, our feet trembling at every step. Oh! it was a terrible storm. Never in our lives had we seen such a storm and never in our lives had we been so frightened. We went in the but and we all huddled into a corner, each mement expecting the but to fall down. Crash! A large tree fell to the ground. Would the storm ever end? My! At last the rain stopped. We went home and of course we were scolded by our parents for walking so far in the woods.

MARY SALUCKLER. Give is the Peer Orphans.

Dear Uncle Jed: The poor orphan children of Beighum, Russia and France, have no one to provide for them, no one to care for them, and no one to think of them. Think of that! We, who are well to do, should think of them in their great treather. Their parents, brothers, and other relations have died of the battlefield, fighting courageously for their country, as we too did once, to free ourselves from the yoke of Kegiand.

These poor orphans have nething. Many kind people are giving money is support them. To the same! In school, bring money every week, which your teacher will place in the "Dive to those who have nothing," box, which she receives from the erphan asylum. When all the mency has been maced in the box, the teacher will smill if he to the erphan arrium, where the exphans stay.

Those who have clubs, get together money and support at least one child. Remember that, 35 will provide food and shelter, for one child, for one month, \$18 will previde food, shelter and cloth-My Trip to the Seathers.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last summer my uncle took my grandmother father and mother and my two sinters adown to the seathore. We get there early and I went in and got five clams and then I had my dinner with the rest of them. We went for a walk through the woods and we came to a meadow. We went in and got some cat-tails to take home and then we went on till we came to a lot where there were some sheep and cows. Then we went back to the shore and soon the other two pen came who had been catching some clams to take home. My father's clother were all wet because he left them on the shore and the tide came up and he found them floating around in the water. Then he had his dinner and my unole and I went fleshing and caught one fitted sh. We brought it back and gave it to a cat that was there and then we get our things and came home.

EARL F. BABCOCK, Age 2.

A Nice Black dat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I live next door to a lady who has a nice black cat just full of tricks. At night when he wants to go out he will get en the plane stool and reach up to the notes and press on them until he wakes someone up and sometimes he likes to play with a rubber hall and gets a held of his tall. And when I so over he just loves to play with me, but when other children so near him he just walks over to his bed and lays down.

Jack STENHOUSE, Age 3.

Westerly.

My Sheep

Dear Uncie Jed: I thought I would trive to you about my sheep. My sheep is about a year and a half old. One day I saw her lying down and she was sick.

The next morning I got up early to see if it was sick. When I opened the door to look at IL I saw a nice little lamb and the mother sheep was licking it. I gave the mother sheep was licking it. I gave the mother sheep was licking it. I gave the mother sheep some warm water. It is about three wooks old now. It runs and jemps like a rabbit. I have got a hen saiching chickens for me. I ordered two rabbits, a buck and a female. I have been busy making a cage for my rabbits. I like to raise animals. I am going to have a garden so that I can raise food for my animals. I am going to write too about how they are getting along.

Yours truly.

ARVI LYBECK, Age 12.

One bright spring morning Henry was called by his mother and was told to obey some wood for the fire, Henry was an obedient little boy and his mother depended upon him to help her. He had been at walk about a half hour when three of his friends came by. "Come with us." they said, "fishing is more fun than chopping wood."

Henry's first thought was to go, but then he thought of his poor mother, who was working so hard to keep her children from starving.

Henry only shook his head and kept on working. The boys had a good time and got many fish. But Henry stayed at home and helped his mether.

ALIMNA BASLEY, Age 11.

Dayyllie.

MARJORIE HYDE.

Norwich.

How the Servet Get Its Name.

Dear Uncle Jed: One night I invited a girl friend to mit house to do our home were together. We fininged in half an hour when I picked up a cooking book. My girl friend whose name is Engrained Clark, told me to see if lacre were any recipes to make candy. I looked in the index and found the word "Candy" We soon found the page and we saw peanut it little girl but shall wandering over from that afternoon. I took them sower from the save me to the fact that it is still. When it was nearly done I garden the save in the same flower and mixed them with the rest of the material. When it was nearly done I garden the same flower and mixed them with the rest of the material. When it was nearly done I garden the same flower and mixed them with the rest of the material. When it was nearly done I garden the same flower and material when it was nearly done I garden the same flower and material. When it was nearly done I garden the same flower and material when it was nearly done I garden the same flower and material when it was nearly done I garden the same flower and the

BOYS' SUITS



Wall Board and Roofing

LARGEST STOCK IN THIS CITY TO SELECT FROM

SPECIAL PRICES.

H. F. & A. J. DAWLEY NORWICH, CONN.

The nominating committee of the Union Beaginst Sunday acrowly manages. Mrs. William Webster and Mrs. Tames Everett, made the following report at the session Sanday when the following report at the session Sanday when the following religious of the session sanday when the following religious of the session sanday when the following religious of the session sanday when the following officers were voted in Superintendent, Mrs. Fragerick F. Church; first assistant superintendent, Mrs. Carrie G. Wood: second assistant superintendent. Herbert W. Rogers; secretary and treasure. His Sanday Mrs. White has obtained employed the second assistant superintendent. Fragerick is the superintendent cradit of the superin

while at work as beater helper in the Reckland mill Thursday, Philip Oren-syen and this fingers crushed between a maddle and roll, cutting one finger bad-

Mr. and Mrs. George Sheppard of Hartford motored here Sunday to visit Mrs. Sheppard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Henry.

The mills of the village adopted the daylight saving plan in general Monday morning. The schools, however, are on standard time.

pointed postmistress of Uncasville post office.

Mrs. Robert Paton was dismissed from a private hospital in New London Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gallup attended the funeral of Miss Chapman in Norwich last week Tuesday.

Ekonk was represented at the South
Windham six-church conference in Central Village Tuesday of last week, those
in attendance being Rev. and Mrs. Truman Childs, Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner,
Mrs. Arnie Conceden and son Henry Mrs.

Purest and Best has been the reputation of

throughout its 30 years of public usage

Gallup of Howard, B. I., were callers at lyme officiated. Edwin S. Gallup's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frink and son Erastus Bige Hermon have had tonsilitie. Charles Tanner and William Dawley were in New London Monday attending court as witnesses in an automobile ac-

The recent hard rains have delayed farm work, but it does not hinder the farmer from rising at 2 o'clock and getting Es milk to the railroad station. Daylight saving is a great educator; perhaps

A meeting of the town school commit-tee of Voluntown was held at E. B. Gal-lup's Monday evening. Supervisor Clif-ford Brownell of Hartford and E. E. Clarke of Voluntown being present, with Mr. Gallup.

vived by his wife and seven children-Charles of Colchester, Mrs. Edwin Kir of Middletown, Homer of Storrs, Mi Mrs. Annie Congdon and son Henry Mrs.

Edwin Gallup and Mrs. Byron Gallup.

E. Byron Gallup transacted business in Yeluatown Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark B. Gallup of Property of the Christine Beebe of Middletown, Frank of East Lyme, Mrs. Frank Reade of Lyme and Reynolds of Storrs. The funeral services were held at his home Monday af-

Erastus Bigelow

dancing class was held Saturday Walter Congdon and family spent Sat- at Grange half last week irday in Danielson.

Deep Biver.-Assistant Road Commissioner Daniel R. Kane was at the base-ball field Saturday with Contractor Harry

GATELY& BREN

In order to make room for our Summer stock we will have a Great Ten Days' Clearance Sale of Ladies' Coats, Wraps, Suits, Dresses, Skirts and STARTING THURSDAY, APRIL 28th



DEFCCEC מחממחעת

In Taffeta, Satin, Georgette, Serge, Tricotine and Voile-

SALE PRICE \$9.75 and up

SKIRTS

In Plaid, Serge, Silk Pop-SALE PRICES

\$2.98, \$3.98, \$5.98, \$7.98 Sale Price \$7.50



LADIES' COATS

Serges and Mixtures-SALE PRICE \$7.75 And Others up to \$22.50

Children's Coats

SALE PRICES \$2.98 and \$3.98

TERMS OF SALE, CASH.

GATELY& BRENNAN

SALE PRICE \$15.00

Tricotine and Serge-

I ADIFC' CHITC

PUDITO OOIIO

and up to \$30.00

PETTICOATS

Taffeta and Jersey Tops SALE PRICE \$3.50

WRAPS

In Velours — All Colors SALE PRICE \$17.75

WAISTS

Crepe-de-Chine, Voile, Georgette, Wash Satin, Pongee, Tricolette-Sale Prices 98c to \$5.95

NO RETURNS.

29-31 **Shetucket Street**

29-31 Shetucket Street